

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1896.

NUMBER 2

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

FORTUNES IN GEMS.

It is only when a large diamond robbery like that of the Burden jewels takes place, and itemized accounts of the stolen articles are published, that the public becomes aware of the vast fortunes in gems which are possessed by the wealthy women of New York. In fact, few of these women are themselves aware of the actual value of the contents of their jewel safes and deposit vaults. Their wealth in costly stones in almost as incalculable as the possessions of a multi-millionaire. They represent the accumulation of years in purchases and gifts, and only an itemized inventory can give the real value of such belongings.

The Burden gems represented perhaps half of Mrs. Burden's magnificent collection. She sat at the opera on the night of the robbery resplendent with glittering diamond and emeralds. When it became necessary to furnish the police with a list of the articles which had been taken by the daring thieves, it was found that the only way in which such a list could be obtained was to have a search of Tiffany's books made for the various jewels, with their values and descriptions.

Tiffany guards more of the diamonds of New York's social set than any safe deposit company in town. In the great vault built below ground there are fortunes in gems which rarely leave their tissue wrappers, many of which have histories which, if published, would make a valuable and interesting social record of many years past.

There are jewels in old-fashioned settings that have graced the necks of the belles of old Bleeker Street and Bowling Green. Families in mourning, travelling abroad and out of society for different reasons, give their valuable jewelry into the care of Tiffany, and large fortunes in old-fashioned silverware are also stored in the great safes.

Under the counters at each side and down the middle of the store extend a row of safe which are used for the glittering wares that have a place in the showcases during the day, but the vaults below ground that are built with thick walls, iron bound, and the doors sealed with mysterious combinations known only to one or two of the head men of the establishment.

Mrs. Langtry left her famous diamond coronet with Tiffany each day during her stay here last season, wearing it at the evening performances, and having it conveyed by trusted messengers to the vaults each night.

Since the Burden robbery there has been a great scare among diamond owners in this city, and many safe deposit vaults have been secured by persons who before never dreamed of danger. Safes have been ordered and contracts made for their construction in many private residences in this city. The enterprising burglar will experience more difficulty than ever before in his endeavors to secure this easily disposed of booty.

But the diamond fortunes of the four hundred are as a rule, well guarded when kept at private residences. In all homes where there are valuable collections similar to the Burden jewels there are safes for their keepings, and in some instances strong rooms and vaults are built in the cellars and imbedded in the walls of the house.

No maker of anachronistic novels or melodramatic playwright has as yet chosen for his sensational climax one of the most possible of modern catastrophes—the descent of an organized band of thieves upon the Metropolitan Opera House upon an "on" night during the season, when millions of dollars' worth of diamonds hang about the throats of New York's fair women, comparatively unprotected and unguarded.

No better proof of the civilization and progress of our time and country is needed than this security in an age when socialistic theories are spread abroad by so-called labor leaders and faddists. A dozen detectives in citizens' clothes watch the doors of the Opera House as the carriages let down their occupants each night and then retire to peaceful slumber and the consciousness of duty done. Per-

haps half as many remain in the house and doze through the evening. Yet the jewels on show at this house on opera nights represent an actual money value greater than that of the historic gems possessed by princes and potentates the world over. The New York women en masse possess more valuable diamonds than the women of all the world.

The American woman's love for diamonds is something more than a passion; it is a craze which has something of a fever in its poison, and the fire that burns in the centre of a flawless stone hypnotizes her soul like the magic crystal of Eastern sorcerers. "It is a national disease," Max O'Rell says, "which, when it gets above the knuckle, is fatal."

If marriage means one thing more than another to a New York girl, it marks a time when she may with propriety pin diamonds in her hair and entwine them about her throat and hang them upon her breast and gird herself with them until the sun and the moon and the stars must bow down and acknowledge her superior gorgeousness.

When Anna Gould became the Countess Castellane last spring, she was made the possessor of a wealth of magnificent jewels which rivalled in splendor and value the collection of Mrs. Astor and Mrs. Bradley Martin. Besides the Castellane pearls of fabulous value, she received tiaras and necklaces of rare diamonds and a wonderful pear-shaped pink diamond of great value, the gift of her brother Howard.

A fashionable Fifth Avenue jeweller is at present constructing a great coronet for the Countess Castellane, all the gems for which are to be specially selected. A long, pear-shaped emerald, forms the apex of the crown.

The display of wealth in gems at the opera in New York has become famous throughout the world. The great dazzling horseshoe of women recklessly garbed, so that their white flesh may form a better background for the display of their effulgent jewels, is generally conceded to be one of the sights which the visitor to American shores must see, and he goes away fully impressed by this indisputable evidence of our prodigality and possession.

When Mrs. Astor appeared at the opera several seasons ago crowned with diamonds, she created a veritable sensation and set a fashion which has since become old. Every society woman in New York added a tiara, a crown or a bandeau, to her casket. Then Mrs. Bradley Martin stunned some great assemblage by appearing in a resplendent stomacher of diamonds, and belts became the rage.

The result of all this was that a New York woman gown for any great function was a resplendent spectacle beside which the Queen of Sheba was as nothing.

Mrs. Bradley Martin owns one of the star collections of diamonds in New York, and when she is in town she keeps them at her house. The Bradley Martin robbery, which occurred a few days after the marriage of Miss Martin and the Earl of Craven, proved the fact that Mrs. Martin's costly gems, as well as an almost priceless collection of old watches and the family silver, were left in a most unprotected state, in care of the servants hardly under lock and key.

Since that time, however, safes have been built in the Martin residence, both for jewelry and silverware, and these are so constructed that a cracksmen would find it a most difficult and prolonged job to gain an entrance to them. The silver safe is built in the dining-room, and is like an ordinary buffet or sideboard in its exterior appearance.

The safes which are made for jewels are as different from the ordinary office safe as possible. In the boudoir or bed-room a dainty-looking cabinet is built, the outside finish being of any wood or in any style desired. It may have the appearance of a curio cabinet or music stand, or a lady's escritoire, the general effect sought for being that of lightness and grace. In fact, these cabinet safes are as

different from the use for which they are intended, so far as looks are concerned, as can be imagined. Within, they are of the strongest manufacture, fireproof and connected by wire with burglar alarms, arranged to sound in all parts of the house as well as at the police station and district messenger office.

The safe which Mr. John Jacob Astor has had built in his new residence on Fifth Avenue, is a jewel safe of the writing-desk pattern. It is of dark wood, and is built in one of the upper rooms of the spacious residence. The front upper parts open as in an ordinary desk, and is furnished with a velvet pad for writing, but back of this is a system of velvet-lined drawers and receptacles which it would take hours of the hardest kind of work to undo.

Mr. Collis P. Huntington has a unique safe in his magnificent uptown house. It is a strong room, built on the lower floor in a most unexpected region. The room is celled and walled and floored with solid steel. The vault is provided with shelves and receptacles for jewelry, bonds, silverware and other costly possessions. The door is of heavy steel, and has an intricate combination lock. The vault is furnished with electric lights, and is, of course, connected by wire with the other parts of the residence and with the burglar alarm office.

The safe in which Mrs. Wilhelmina Vanderbilt keeps her beautiful gems is a small one built in a cabinet to match the style of the room in which it is constructed. In outward appearance it is a beautiful piece of old furniture, but within it contains a perfectly made and extra strong safe of the iron box variety, with places for money, papers, and set and unset stones.

The other Vanderbilt residences have safes built in the walls, which are of the newest kind and safest possible construction. When the value of the Vanderbilt gems is considered, one can imagine that to feel security for their safe keeping precautions must be of the greatest kind. Private detectives are usually employed as watchmen about the Vanderbilt and Astor residences, both day and night.

When the daughter of "Boss" McLaughlin, of Brooklyn, was married about four years ago, she received presents to the value of over \$125,000 in diamonds and jewels of various kinds. She made her residence on Washington Park, Brooklyn, and beneath the sidewalk she had built a remarkable vault, fireproof and guaranteed to be absolutely safe. Solid steel intervened between the pavement and the roof of the vault.

A prominent safe manufacturer, in speaking of the sensational diamond robberies of the last week or two, said that in such cases carelessness was usually the cause.

"We have built many vaults in houses similar to the Brooklyn vault-safe, but naturally such work is not noised abroad to any extent. In fact, absolute secrecy as to location, etc., is one of the provisions of such contracts. Of late years we have built safes in the oldest and least suspected parts of residences, and houses have been entered by burglars and robbed of articles of small value while these hidden safes are passed by unnoticed."

"These jewel safes cost anywhere from \$300 to several thousand, where there is any excavating work or any elaborate provisions for hiding entrance doors, etc. But a safe in a private residence is much more secure than an office safe, which is unprotected during the night. Few burglars will risk the inevitable discovery that would follow an attempt to blow up a safe in a private residence."

The olive crop in Southern California is a large one this year.

Centrifugal force is used to refine steel ingots at the Nykropps works in Sweden; the pressure drives out all gases, leaving perfectly sound ingots.

The Swiss cantons have refused to centralize an army. The sons of Tell and of Winkelried are truly jealous of their liberties; and well they may be.

Indianapolis, Ind.

William S. Abrams, of New York City, who has been in this city since last September, left for New York City last Saturday. He had a steady position as a compositor on a weekly paper, but had to give it up as Indianapolis climate did not agree with his health. While on his way to New York, Mr. Abrams saw a freight train on the Lake Erie Railroad wrecked, which compelled the train which he was on to be postponed for about one hour.

The Willard Deaf-Mute Club is getting on finely. A room has been secured on N. Illinois Street, cor. W. Ohio Street, and has been furnished at some expense. On Saturday, December 28th, the club gave a "Fishing Party," which was very enjoyable, and despite the fact that many prizes were awarded to the successful fishermen and women, the net profit was about \$9.88.

A deaf-mute by the name of Mitten has been tramping around this city for the past few days begging.

Last Monday he found his way to the deaf-mute club, and asked for assistance.

Mr. Anderson, the president, asked him to see the list of names of those he claimed had given him money. Among the list was many distinguished names, including Superintendent Richard O. Johnson, Prof. Morrow, Vail and others, of the Indianapolis School for the Deaf. President Anderson, after an investigation, discovered that the list was a forgery, gotten up to mislead the charitable inclined citizens of Indianapolis. After a brief conversation with the members, Mr. Anderson announced that the best way to deal with him was to send him out of the city. This was thought a good plan, and he was led to the railroad depot, when he was ordered to depart for his home in Wabash, Ind., and was warned that if he again was seen in Indianapolis he would be handed over to the police. On the 3d of January he was seen again in this city. Superintendent R. O. Johnson, when he heard of it, sent, Supervisor Vahey, who with the assistance of several of the members, tried to find him, but without success. If he is caught, he will be handed over to the police. Beggars and peddlers are not wanted in Indianapolis.

The weather here is rather cold these days. The mercury fell to 10 degrees below zero, and the suffering is intense, especially among the poor. At the deaf-mute club, on account of the inability of the Natural Gas Company to furnish sufficient fuel, it has been felt, also at the homes of many of the deaf-mutes.

Much praise is due to Mr. W. D. Edwards for his untiring efforts to make the club rooms attractive. Nearly everything has been purchased through him, and at fifteen cents on the dollar.

A boy baby was born to Prof. and Mrs. Albert Berg two weeks ago, and now Prof. Berg is perhaps the happiest mortal at the Hoosier Capital.

List Sunday Rev. A. W. Mann officiated to the largest audience of deaf-mutes seen for a long time.

Prof. Morrow is now residing in a new house. His brother and nephew recently arrived here from Minnesota.

Mr. Watson, of Tennessee, who has been in this city since last July, working in a horse and harness factory, expects to return to his home soon, as he is unable to attend to his duties on account of a sprained shoulder. His father, mother, as well as an uncle and cousin, are all deaf.

Mr. Bolin is going to sell his cigar store. He has secured a job in the bicycle factory.

Mr. Walter D. Edwards has filed in court here a petition for divorce from his wife, and expects to secure it within a week or so.

Miss Helen Vail, eldest daughter of Prof. S. J. Vail, was home during the holidays. She left for New York January 3d, to resume her duties as teacher at Fanwood.

Mr. L. Hildebrand, the foreman of the shoe shop at the school for the deaf, who is a deaf-mute, has just recovered from a severe illness.

HARTFORD LETTER.

The holiday season came upon us here at Hartford, with all its old-time glory and festivity. Such a tintinnabulation of Christmas chimes and carols have filled the air, that jingoism, Venezuela, Monroe Doctrine, Shibboleths political and ecclesiastical have been brushed aside, for the present, at least, to be buried, let us hope, in the oblivion to which all such bombast properly belongs. The ephemeral war-scare served the incidental purpose of emphasizing the Christmas sentiment of peace and good-will. The pupils of the Hartford School came together on Christmas morning and received so many remembrances, that every face was brightened and every heart made lighter, though the pupils themselves were weighted down with good things. All this festivity entails considerable work and some shopping, but this part was assigned to the "Elected Ladies" of our School, and efficiently performed, as every effort of this kind is bound to be when undertaken by our home talent. I must not forget that the role of Santa Claus, assigned to Mr. Webster, was an excellent personification of the jolly old man of Christmas time.

The entertainment in the chapel on Christmas night was given by that prince of jugglers and prestidigitators, Mr. Pray. It was at this school that Mr. Pray first began his exhibitions to the deaf, and since that time he has given hundreds of entertainments to schools and institutions all over the country. Several of the teachers were present, and seating themselves where the inspiration of their presence would do most good, the magician was led to exercise his utmost dexterity, in all the arts of his legerdemain. It is, I suppose, inevitable that Christmas day should be followed by a few days of the "doldrums." Some pupils go home, some stay, some classes are broken up, some running at half speed with a general indisposition to do anything but wait for the first of January.

One of the most encouraging signs of the times is the number and variety of the good deeds that shine forth in this "naughty world." It is always a pleasure to the writer to make honorable mention of anything that shows a kind and benevolent interest in the deaf. A little taffy is worth tons of epitaphy. It is on this principle that I make personal mention of a little incident in connection with one of our teachers. Miss C. S. Sweet, whose identification with this Hartford School has been rich in everything good, during the past summer visited her friend, Mrs. Lucius K. Hazen, of St. Johnsbury, Vermont. The work of teaching the deaf so interested this good lady, that she sent by express to Miss Sweet, for her particular class of little folks, a fine Christmas tree and a box of choice appetizing loaf cakes for a party. On Friday the tree was trimmed and bedecked from top to bottom, with such a profusion of gold and silver tinseling with glittering ornaments, as to suggest all sorts of imaginary pictures of castles and fairies. When the little folks came together at seven o'clock, they clapped their hands in the exuberance of their emotions, and if the fairy godmother of the Green Mountain State could have looked in upon all the prettiness of that scene, she would have been as happy as the children. Instead of a "mid-summer night's dream," this was a "mid-winter night's reality." A few invited guests were privileged to look in upon the little ones at play, and what a picture of innocence and mirth it was.

Albert Nolen, the blind boy, was one of the invited guests. He had taken great interest in stringing popcorn for the decoration, and the delicacy of his touch enabled him to do quicker and better work than anyone else. These children had an evening of rare enjoyment. Seated at the head of the tables, playing the part of little Madonnas, were Theresa Gaffney and Johanna Engelstorm, and coffee and chocolate were served with all the dignity of age and circumstance. Time for

parting finally came, and the little girls said "Good Night" as little girls may do, but the boys had to be satisfied with a handshake; the last little fellow held on to the extended hand, and before the teacher could think twice, there was a bracelet of chubby arms around her neck and a very affectionate good night followed.

I have just commenced my second decade at the Hartford School. During the first ten years there was but one change in the corps of teachers. There has not been a single case of proscription, and but one resignation. That is a remarkable record. It means continuity of work, concentrated energy, the absence of sensational elements and a spirit of loyalty between teacher and principal.

The present year marks a pronounced break in the record. Miss Lucy Williams, an excellent teacher, a lady whose good offices were in constant evidence in her thoughtfulness for the care and comfort of the pupils, resigned last summer. And now comes the news of Miss Ida Hammond's resignation. It has been my good fortune with two classes to continue the work begun by Miss Hammond, and it is but just to say that the pupils under her care have been admirably trained, and the general efficiency of her work was manifest to us all. There comes a feeling of loss, and of dissatisfaction at Miss Hammond's leaving us. Her two text books are now in the hands of hundreds of children and they are reaping the benefits of her work among us. Miss Hammond is now with her brother in the West, and the cordial relations she has established among the teachers here, will ensure for her a most friendly welcome when she comes this way.

The party on New Year's Day was well attended. The pupils and their friends had a splendid time, and the day brought to an end the holiday season. Dr. Greene paid the school a visit on Tuesday, and all were glad to see him. Miss Yale and Miss Rogers were with us on Thursday. If we should say all the pleasant things we feel, some one would say we had kissed the "Blarney Stone."

GURNEY.

TROY AND ALBANY.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Tulloch, of Danesburgh, N. Y., celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding at their residence on Christmas Eve. They invited a large number of their deaf-mute friends from Albany, Troy, Schenectady, Amsterdam and other near-by cities, who were met at the depot by two carryalls, which brought them to Mr. Tulloch's house. There they enjoyed a bountiful repast, in honor of the celebration, after which they talked over old times, and told many funny and laughable stories in a very pleasant manner. The following is a list of many beautiful and useful presents:

Mr. and Mrs. Durskin, scenery picture with frame.
Mr. and Mrs. Vrooman, nut picks.
Miss L. Hadden, nut picks.
Mr. and Mrs. Selman, half dozen table spoons, lady's kid mittens, neckwear and scarf-pin and handkerchief.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Sillery, table cloth, thermometer, and purse.
Mr. and Mrs. Stuart, towels.
Mr. and Mrs. Collins, towels.

Mr. and Mrs. Siddle, match cases and frying pan.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Scofield, white bed spread.

Mr. and Mrs. Hildebrandt, two bureau laces and towels.
Miss L. Ferguson, fancy fruit plates.

Miss L. McDougall, fancy nut dish.
Dr. and Mrs. McDougall, half dozen small fruit plates.

Miss S. Myer, six napkins.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Burt, coffee pot and preserve jar.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Maxwell, coffee pot.
Mr. and Mrs. F. Lapaugh, work-basket stand.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw, bread-knife and handkerchief.

Mr. J. Bender and Mrs. H. Selwater, silver butter-knife.
Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey, three flat irons with holder.
Mr. M. Schnell, woolen mittens.
Mr. C. Mull, cash.
Miss L. Barton, pin-cushion.
Mr. J. Acker, an elegant present.

The above information was kindly furnished by Mr. H. Burt, of Troy, N. Y., who was present at the tenth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Tulloch.

Mr. Ed. C. Lortie, with the American Brush and Broom Co., of Fultonville, N. Y., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Burt, of Troy, N. Y., for two days—December 21st and 22d. He then left for his own home at Whitehall, N. Y., where he will spend the holidays with his relatives and friends. While in Troy, he was present at the Guild Room of St. Paul's Church, where Mr. Chester Q. Mann gave a "practical talk," on the 21st of December last.

Miss Kate Eaton, of Ilion, N. Y., has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Burt, for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Connerton called on Mr. and Mrs. Burt to pay their respects, one day about two weeks ago.

Mr. Chester Quiney Mann, of Yonkers, N. Y., who is collecting money to help increase the fund of the Gallaudet Home, has been in this city for a few weeks past. He says his work in Albany and Troy has so far met with great success, and it is doubtless true that he will make a favorable report to the Board of Managers concerning what he has done in his charitable work in these cities.

It is a matter of regret to learn that Mr. John H. Hogan, of Albany, N. Y., has just been thrown out of employment, by reason that he is not branded as a Union printer. He should at once put aside writing poetry—tomfoolery of the age—to give more attention to looking for work, or any thing that will put him in comfortable circumstances.

Mr. A. Burdett Smith, of Saratoga, N. Y., has just secured a job as a printer at Albany. He is now boarding at the same place with Mr. Martin Glynn. They were boys together at Fanwood, now as men they are again together.

Mr. Ira W. Tyler, of New York City, was somewhere up in the 'Burgh during the holidays.

Mrs. Myron Palmer, of Albany, N. Y., spent the holidays with her parents in New York City.

CAB.

California Pearls.

The headquarters of the pearl fisheries of California are at La Paz. The fisheries extend along the coast for many miles. The divers work from June to December, working about three hours a day. A good day's work is twelve shells, although many collect more. They work in large gangs, four hundred and fifty men being not unusual. There are several thousand shells to a ton. Each diver has five helpers, four attending to the pumps, while others look out for the line.

The diver takes a basket down with him which he fills with shells; then they are drawn up and put aside to his credit. When they are opened, it is necessary to watch the men very closely, the divers often concealing the pearls in their mouths or in other ways, and realizing large sums for them.

Their wages are small and the temptation to purloin is very great. Some of the finest pearls in the world have been taken from California fisheries.

In 1883 pearls valued at \$8,000, \$7,000 and \$5,000 were taken. A black pearl was found for which a Paris jeweler paid \$10,000, selling it later for a large increase on that sum. In addition to the pearls, the shells are of great value, mother-of-pearl being sent all over the world. The pearl, although an article of luxury, is the means of furnishing remunerative employment to a great number of industrious and hard-working people, from the diver on the California coasts to the Chinese artisan, who slowly and laboriously grinds out tiny pieces for the inlaid work for which China is famous.—New York Ledger.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, JANUARY, 9, 1896.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man; Whichever way you go, To the humblest and the wealthiest, Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most true, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

ONE of the valuable and interesting features of the *American Annals of the Deaf* is the annual tabular statement of institutions and schools for the deaf. To get an adequate idea of the work of deaf-mute education, a study of these tables will disclose facts and figures that are startling to the uninformed.

The number of institutions, teachers and pupils, the values of buildings and grounds, are beyond the conception of the ordinary citizen, and if told would in many quarters be received with amazement if not incredulity.

We give below a few facts gleaned from the statistics in the *Annals*:

INSTITUTIONS.

There are eighty-nine institutions and schools for the deaf in the United States.

Fifty-five of these are classed as "Public Schools," and do not include "Day Schools."

Of "Denominational, Private, and Day Schools," there are thirty-four.

PUPILS.

The number of deaf pupils under instruction during 1895, was 10,679.

But only 9,252 were present at school on November 15, 1895. Of these, 5,061 were males, and 4,191 were females.

The number of pupils taught speech, was 5,084.

Pupils taught wholly by the oral method numbered 2,570.

There were 149 who were taught wholly by the auricular method.

The aggregate number of deaf-mutes that received instruction at all the schools, from the founding of "Old Hartford" in 1817 up to the present time, is 38,184.

INSTRUCTORS.

The number of professors and teachers engaged in the work of educating the deaf during 1895, was 835.

Of this number, 269 were male teachers and 566 were female teachers.

The total number engaged solely in articulation teaching was 397.

The deaf teachers employed in all the institutions and schools numbered 173.

BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS.

The total value of buildings and grounds of the Institutions for the Deaf of the United States, is estimated to be \$11,007,426.

The Pennsylvania Institution at Mt. Airy leads, with a valuation of \$1,000,000.

The Ohio Institution comes next, valued at \$750,000.

The Columbia Institution, at Washington, D.C., is valued at \$700,000.

Then comes Indiana, at \$525,000. New York Institution, at Washington Heights, New York City, \$506,000.

The California Institution is rated at \$450,000.

Michigan is set down at \$420,255.

The Illinois Institution clips off the odd hundreds, and is valued at \$420,000.

The Iowa Institution is worth \$400,000.

The Institution on Lexington Avenue, New York City, is estimated at \$360,000.

LIBRARIES.

The total number of volumes in our institution libraries, is 83,057.

The Illinois Institution has a big lead, with 11,000 volumes.

The New York Institution at Washington Heights is second, with 7,370 volumes.

Pennsylvania is third, with 6,500 volumes.

The Western New York Institution has 5,000 volumes; the Michigan Institution, 4,051; and the Columbia Institution, 4,000.

INDUSTRIES.

The "Industries taught" [quotation marks belong to the *Annals*] in American Schools for the Deaf are: Art, Baking, Basket-making, Blacksmithing, Bookbinding, Broom-making, Cabinetmaking, Carpentry, Chalk-engraving, Chair-making, Cooking, Clay-modelling, Coopers, China-painting, Dress-making, Embroidery, Engineering, Fancy-work, Farming, Floriculture, Gardening, Glazing, Harness-repairing, Housework, Horticulture, Knitting, Mattress-making, Painting, Paper-hanging, Plate-engraving, Pictorial-engraving, Photography, Printing, Sewing, Shoemaking, Sloyd, Tailoring, Weaving, Wood-carving, Wood-engraving, Wood-turning, Wood-working, and the Use of Tools; making a total of forty-three different industries.

The Story of Michael Angelo.

Two boys were herding swine in Italy. They were evidently discussing some very important subject, for they were earnest at it. A man approached, and the boys separated, each for his own side of the pasture. The man was angry and shook his hand at them. The boys said nothing; they drove their swine in, and were as quiet as a mouse about it. The man said they should stay out until dark, and the sun had not even set yet.

After they had driven the swine to their respective places each crept to his room, took his clothes and tied them in a bundle. This done, they both crept down and ran to the road which led to Rome. One's name was Peter; the other's, Michael Angelo. Both were poor boys. They tramped, tramped, and the first thing they did when they reached Rome was to go to church. After they had rested and prayed they looked for employment.

Peter received employment as the cook's boy in some cardinal's house, but Michael could find nothing to do, so he almost despaired.

He went to his friend Peter, who gave him something to eat, and at night secretly let him into his room in the attic to sleep. This went on for a long time, Peter content to let his friend do this, and Michael content also. Michael when in church had seen some fine pictures. One which fascinated him was "Christ Ascending to Heaven." Taking bits of charcoal, he went to Peter's room and drew pictures on the white walls.

One day the cardinal had occasion to go to the room. Michael had mean-while secured employment in the cardinal's kitchen. The cardinal, upon seeing the pictures, was dumfounded with their accuracy. He called Peter and Michael up stairs and asked who had drawn them. Michael confessed he had but said he could rub them out again. The cardinal explained to him that it was all right so far as the wall was concerned. He took Michael and sent him to a drawing master and gave Peter a better position. And Michael worked hard at his drawings, learned diligently and because the renowned Michael Angelo, one of the greatest painters of his time.

If some people would think twice before they speak, they would keep still most of the time.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Jesse H. Kenyon, Oswego, N. Y., will be in New York and this month, to attend the ball of the Quad Club.

Two deaf mutes are members of the Stock Exchange in Leeds, England. They deal almost entirely in cotton and wool.—*Silent Messenger*.

Doris Grubb, of Mill Shoals, Ill., committed suicide on the last day of the old year. He has a graduate of the Illinois Institution, and twenty-two years old. He left a note saying he was "tired of life," and that "the world was unfriendly to him."

J. J. Sheehy, the mute artist, has some very creditable oil paintings on exhibition in the window of the Star Clothing House, on Water street. The young man has been a student of the brush and palette for some time, and improves every year. He does on bright colors.—*Newburgh, N. Y., Telegram*.

Mr. Lars N. Havstad, the deaf gentleman upon whom Gallaudet College a few years since conferred the honorary degree of M. A., is at present the chief editor of one of the most widely-circulated political daily papers of Norway. He, with the help of private instruction, succeeded in passing the severe examinations at the University of Christiania.—*Silent Messenger*.

As I entered a big uptown dry-goods and department store the other day I saw a young salesgirl conversing animatedly in the sign language with a male customer. "So you have deaf-mute clerks here, do you?" I said, questioning, to the young woman, who came to wait upon me. "Not exactly," was the answer. "We can all talk and hear pretty well, but we have to have at least one saleswoman who can use the language of signs, as there are a great many deaf-mute customers in the city. Interpreters for these people are almost as necessary as for those who only speak foreign languages. As we didn't have some one to talk with them, much time would be lost and much inconvenience experienced through having to write out everything."—*Evening World*.

Tried To Rob His Benefactor.

A deaf and dumb man, named William Wright, took pity on Dempsey on Saturday last, thinking he was honest and in need of employment, and engaged him to remove some furniture for him to the house at No. 494 Bergen avenue. Wright had rented the second floor, and intends to move there by the first of the year. Dempsey helped cart a load of goods on Saturday afternoon and was to have helped with another load to-day. He went to the house at six o'clock last night, and tried to force open the doors, but failed. Going to the yard he climbed up the fire escape to the second story and broke open a window, through which he gained access to the rooms.—*N. Y. Herald Dec. 31*.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

JANUARY.
12—10:30 A.M., St. Paul's, Rochester. Holy Communion.
12—7:30 P.M., St. James', Buffalo. Evening Prayer.
19—11 A.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse. Holy Communion.
19—3 P.M., Trinity, Utica. Evening Prayer.
19—7 P.M., Clarke Memorial Hall, Rome. Evening Prayer.
20—7:30 P.M., Oneida. Evening Prayer.
21—7:30 P.M., Auburn. Evening Prayer.
26—10:45 A.M., St. James; Buffalo. Holy Communion.
26—7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester. Evening Prayer.
Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER, 17 Glenwood Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES JANUARY 12th, 1896.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.
3 P.M.

St. Ann's in St. John, the Evangelist, N. Y.

St. Mark's, Adelphi St., Brooklyn. Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh.

Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes 11 A.M., Communion.

Rev. Mr. Koehler and Rev. Dr. Gallaudet exchange on Sunday, January 19th.

Rev. Mr. Koehler will lecture on his European trip to deaf-mutes in St. John's Hall, 224 Waverly Place, N. Y., on Saturday, January 18th, at 8 P.M.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Watching The Old Year Die.

HOLIDAY GLEANINGS AT KENDALL.

Interesting Letter From Mr. Banerji.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

New Year's Eve, dainty invitations were received by some of the "co-eds" reading as follows:—

"Misses Titus and Taylor request the pleasure of your company this evening at 10 o'clock, to watch the Old Year out and to welcome the New Year in."

"Michigan Wigwag."

The guests came in fantastic array and armed with ghost stories and resolutions. We each told a blood-curdling ghost story, except the sleepy one who wouldn't curdle a bit but insisted on curling up in a sleepy heap. Then we each related the saddest, most sorrowful thing we did or said in the year '95, the thing we most blushed to relate; and just before 12 we each made one solemn resolution for '96. Refreshments, cocoa, olives, bonbons and other things beloved by ye college maid, sustained us through these trying ordeals till the first city cannon boomed farewell to '95 and the college bell began to toll. And it tolled and it tolled as we sat by the windows, while engines shrieked, bells rang, cannon boomed, rockets glared, and '96 came in. Then came a serenade by the students, drums, horns, and that sort of a thing. College did its share in the pandemonium raising.

The prolonged ringing of the college bell is an old custom, and reminded me of how years ago they say some venturesome students tied the rope to a tree so that all night New Year's the wind tolled the bell as it swayed the branch. The story goes that Dr. Gallaudet mildly protested, and the scheme was not tried again. Were you ever one of a receiving party on New Year's Day? It's a most nerve-trying ordeal, and I would not want to go through it more than once a year. They say that Washington is distinctively the city for extended prevalence of the custom of receiving on New Year's. Here on the Green the students had quite a number to make if so inclined, for receptions were held in the college-girls' library, at Gallaudet's, Draper's and Chickering's. Rumor saith the students prolonged their calls longest at Prof. Draper's, for he had as his receiving party the entire animated bevy of young ladies of the Introductory Class; so no wonder, I'd have stayed there longest myself, if a dainty duck poured my cider and passed the cake and stayed and chatted by me. I often wonder which is most heroic, to receive or to pay a New Year's call, and I'm inclined to think to receive one is the acme of heroism. You peep and peer from behind the curtains to see who is first and when you see him coming there is a general scattering so as not to overwhelm the poor fellow. Then if you're stationed by the cocoa pot in the dining room, you wait till the cocoa gets cold, and at last he comes, and when you pass him the sugar he is sure to say he is sweet enough, and some is split on the carpet and he blushes. Then a whole crowd more come in, and the cocoa cups jingle merrily, while you have not a word to say but "Happy New Year" as you shake hands, with the sugar bowl in the other hand.

They ask you all sorts of questions that you answer while you pass spoons and cake and cocoa, and somebody is sure to say: "How does a fellow get out of here," which makes you feel a throb of sympathy. A good many of the students shakes hands with Cleveland and his wife at their public reception. In the evening at the party given by '99 your correspondent questioned one of the lucky ones who had greeted the first lady of the land that day. "Was she handsome?" "Yes, I fell in love with her." "Could you remember her face?" "Of course!" "Well now what color eyes did she have, and what color hair, and how was she dressed?" Not a word of information could he give. It is an odd fact that half the people who shake hands with Mrs. Cleveland, are really utterly unable to recall what she looked like, or the color of her eyes and hair; it's like a confusing dream to be among the throngs passing through the White House, to meet and greet the President and wife, and be passed on.

On New Year's night '99 celebrated its victory in the holiday bowling tournament by giving a most enjoyable party to the college. Refreshments were served and the favorite waltzes, reels, and good old Dan Tucker were danced as we know how to dance them, and we only. Pink and blue, the '99 class colors, were in evidence, and a realistic picture of a bowling scene had been drawn by some budding artist in chapel, on the chapel platform the pins were set up with the balls close by. '99 deserves credit for its achievements both in bowling and entertaining. It seems to me we ought to follow the custom of other colleges in the matter of the giving of parties to college by each class in succession. It would be a good thing and promote class spirit and enterprise as well as social enjoyment. The respective class colors would be worn and four parties could break the monotony of steady work amazingly. Every class cannot win such an exquisite trophy as '99 did, but they could each give an annual party. It's poor policy to depend on the generosity of the faculty or the institution in matters of social enjoyment, and if a class is too small two could unite.

Last week a tame pigeon with a New Year's greeting round its neck and a curious ring round its leg flew in Miss Reed's window. It remained over night and then flew off. Where it came from, or where it went no one knows. Did you notice in the New York Herald the account of how Mrs. Okie won the prize of \$100 awarded for the best plan whereby a woman can earn money? Her daughter, you know, is a pupil in the High Class and will enter college in the fall. Miss Okie says her mother wrote out the prize plan in exactly five minutes and was overwhelmed with surprise when she won the prize. Her scheme is to make money by "dispensing tea that is fresh, hot, clean and of a superlative quality." The Herald contains quite an article concerning Mrs. Okie, who is a contributor to several big papers, and successfully cultivates a farm in Long Island where Miss Okie spent the holidays. Mrs. Okie has some noted neighbors near her farm, among them being ex-Secretary of the Navy Whitney and Commodore Morgan.

In a December number of *Our Little People*, published at the Rochester, N. Y., institution, was an interesting letter written by a niece of Miss Gordon, a Miss Link, of England. The *Buff and Blue* contained an article concerning the little elephant which was sent to the daughter of this Mrs. Link, but was afterwards found in the Dead Letter Office. New Year's morning this identical elephant stood in state on the mantel in the Library where the college girls received New Year's calls, and was displayed to some of the students who had read the tale of its singular adventures. The Links are great friends of the Rochester school and the letter published in "Our Little People" describes their European trip; it is now being read by Miss Mary Gordon's Articulation Class. Sneaking of the "Buff and Blue," have you received your "Buff and Blue" dun?

If not, it's coming soon. Friday, the first day of college session, the new railroad committee was elected, consisting of Merrill and Dudley, '96; Smielan and Brockhagen, '97; and Peterson and Eckhoff, '98. The committee then met and organized as follows: Merrill, Chairman; Peterson, Secretary; Smielan, Treasurer; Eckhoff, Librarian.

Saturday the "Lit" held its business meeting electing new officers as follows:— President, Sullivan; Vice President, Smielan; Secretary, Eckhoff; Treasurer, Zahn; Librarian, Kestner; Critic, Merrill. Mr. Kestner was extended a vote of thanks for his voluntary labors for the library, during the first term, he having arranged the books, prepared a new catalogue, and made the cards used in the system of all libraries in large cities.

Miss Read has received an offer to be private teacher to a deaf girl in New Jersey, and may accept immediately. I wonder how many college correspondents will begin their letters this week with—"The college 'grind' has begun," or words to that effect. For you know it has begun, only I am not going to say so.

The ones who were away from college scenes have returned, bringing good cheer with them, and if you're willing to listen to their triumphant tales of high times down south or in other places, you are sure to be sustained with chicken, pickles, cake, jelly, etc., brought from "home." Its a frightful ordeal to meekly listen to their tales of joys which were not thine, but the "game's worth the candle."

Miss McGowan regales you with tales from the Blue Mountains and her visit at the North Carolina Institution. Miss Walters comes back with tales of "ole Virginia," and Messrs. Young and Rogers tell us the South Carolina Xmas trees are of holly, and they brought back enough mistletoe to distribute to the whole college. But there's no use telling more.

All are back but Messrs. Clarke and Banerji.

Mr. Lewis has had as his guest a deaf friend from Conn., Mr. O'Connell. Sunday Miss Waters entertained Mr. and Mrs. Broadbuds, cousins from the city.

Prof. Draper recently spent three days at Harper's Ferry.

Last week he escorted a party of interested "co-eds" to view the Pension Office and Dead Letter Office, and also to a place fraught with history. The lane back of Ford's Theatre, where Booth stationed his horse by which he intended to escape after having shot Lincoln, is just a few yards from busy F Street. We walked down there, and heard the tale, and stood on the spot, where the assassin dashed away, then we walked over to the entrance of Ford's Theatre, where stand to-day those old steps, though the theatre itself has been much remodeled.

Across the street waves a battered flag over a marble tablet on an old, old house. And the old tablet reads that here Lincoln was carried after the shot, and here he died.

This is the city, where history has been made. Far or near one finds historic associations.

To-night we "co-eds" sat before a blazing grate fire, watching the wood burn which once formed part of the old Amos Kendall Mansion. It seems a fitting end, this wiping out by fire the long past schemes, and counter schemes plotted beneath those rafters. The secrets they might tell of the famed "Kitchen Cabinet" that "power behind the throne." But the wood only burned weirdly away, and the old "Kendall Mansion" lost part of its ancient framework.

LAURA MCDILL.

I append a copy of the letter Mr. Banerji sent to us with New Year greetings, it is only another instance of his interest in Gallaudet College.

"To the Students, Gallaudet College, and the pupils, Kendall School:—

"DEAR FRIENDS:—I hasten to write this note to you to wish you all the blessings of a happy New Year, hoping that it will reach you in time. Since it has pleased God, in His inscrutable will, to steer us aright through one year that is past and safely land us on the shore of another, it behooves us to survey the past, and see if we have any reasons to be thankful to Him. No life is altogether smooth or rough. The cups of joy and sorrow, as the Great Scotch novelist calls them, come to everybody in turn.

"In fact joy would have been joyless, if we had no sorrow to interweave, and to magnify its effect. We have, then, passed through one year of joy and sorrow, of happiness and trouble, of pleasure and worry. Of course it is very easy to be thankful for our enjoyment, what people call the sunshine of life. But what about the troubles and worries? Need we be thankful for them at all? At first sight the answer seems to be very simple and decidedly in the negative. Pray, pause and think a moment before you reply. I think we should be as much, if not more, thankful for our troubles as for our joys. Who knows what there is in the mind of God and what good is being wrought by what we call troubles, worries and disappointments? Even arguing from our point of view, it is not difficult to perceive their utility. I may say, their unavoidable necessity. As a painter by constant strokes of his brush produces a beautiful picture, so God, by sending us occasional troubles and sorrows, so moulds our character as to be acceptable to the gallery of Heaven. Patience is one of the noblest of human virtues. But it could not have been developed in a wholly pleasant life. Thus we see troubles and worries have their place in the economy of life. So we should, be as much thankful for them as for our joys and pleasures. Let us then all thank Him for the enjoyments of this past year and for all its pleasures and difficulties which, after all were to our benefit.

"May it please God to bring you the blessings of a new year with all its needful troubles, worries and difficulties; above all may He make you stronger and stronger every day to effectually meet all these difficulties and temptations. This is the sincere prayer of your friend and the humblest servant of your cause."

"J. N. BANERJI."

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

JANUARY.
12—10:30 A.M., Chicago, Ill., Holy Communion.
12—3 P.M., Chicago, Ill. Evening service.
18—7:30 P.M., Cleveland O. Social.
19—10:30 A.M., Cleveland, O. Holy Communion.
Address: REV. A. W. MANN, Gambier, Ohio.

HELD UP BY THE POLICE.

Dr. George H. Quackenbos, atutor in the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, at Lexington avenue and Sixty-seventh street, went to Richmond, Va., to spend the holidays with his wife's parents. He reached Norfolk, Va., early Christmas morning on the steamship Old Dominion. Mrs. Quackenbos wanted some needles and thread, and her husband went ashore to buy them. It was a holiday, so he had to wander about James street for a long time before he succeeded in getting what he wanted. Then he started back for the steamship. What followed he has sworn to in an affidavit given to his lawyer, George C. Harrison, of No. 111 Broadway, with instructions to go to Norfolk at once and begin suit for false arrest.

Dr. Quackenbos's affidavit sets forth that he had just started on his return to the steamship, when he was stopped by a man who seized him by the collar and roughly demanded to know what he was doing trying the doors of stores at that hour of the morning. Dr. Quackenbos told the man to mind his own business. Then three other men came forward and arrested Dr. Quackenbos for resisting an officer. He protested, but was hustled off to the police station in a patrol wagon. There, according to his affidavit, he was very severely handled. The police searched him so roughly that they tore his pockets. In one pocket they found a revolver.

"That settles it," said Chief of Police King, and he put Dr. Quackenbos down on the blotter as a dangerous and suspicious character. The doctor was told that he was suspected of being implicated in a robbery that had taken place on the steamer Jamestown, of the Old Dominion line, the day before. It was in vain for him to protest that he was at sea at the time. The doctor told Chief King that he belonged to one of the best-known families in New York, that his father had been Professor of Greek in Harvard College, and that it would be an easy thing for him to prove his identity if he had an opportunity to do so. All appeal was in vain.

Then Dr. Quackenbos insisted on an immediate examination before a magistrate, and in the course of an hour or two, about 9 o'clock he was taken before Justice John J. Burroughs. Here he told his story, describing his rough handling by the police, and requested that an officer be sent to the steamship Old Dominion with him to substantiate his statements. Judge Burroughs granted this, and Dr. Quackenbos was marched to the steamboat wharf in custody to see Capt. Bateman.

"It's an outrage," said the Captain. "That man has been on my ship since we left New York. His wife and children are below now waiting for him to return. He could not have been ashore yesterday."

The officers, somewhat discomfited, took the doctor back to Justice Burroughs. The Judge listened to what they had to say, and then had the complaint against Dr. Quackenbos altered to "carrying concealed weapons." "But," said Dr. Quackenbos, "I have a permit to carry that revolver in the city where I live. I never go without it."

"That may be all right in New York," said Justice Burroughs, "but you are in a civilized country now. We don't allow that sort of thing down here. You are fined \$20."

Dr. Quackenbos paid the fine, with \$2.50 costs, under protest, and went to spend Christmas with his wife's family.

"I wrote to Justice Burroughs," said Mr. Harrison yesterday, "and received from him a reply refusing the \$22.50. He notified me, however that he would re-open the case. I received only this morning a newspaper from Norfolk with a description of a similar arrest by the officer who arrested Dr. Quackenbos, declaring that he ought not to remain on the force. The first night he was on duty he locked up three innocent citizens and turned in five false alarms of fire. I am going down there to see what can be done about it."—*N. Y. World*.

Piercing A Nickel.

We know that steel is much harder than nickel or silver, but a steel needle is so very slender that it seems impossible to force it through a coin. The feat, however, is very simple and may easily be accomplished.

The first thing is to insert a needle in a cork so that the point barely comes through. If the larger end of the needle project at the upper end of the cork, snap it off with a pair of shears, so that it may be flush with the surface of the cork. Place a nickel upon two blocks of wood, and put the cork on it, with the sharp end of the needle down, of course. Give the cork a quick, sharp blow with a hammer and the needle, being unable to bend owing to the support given it by the cork, will go through the nickel. A silver quarter may be readily used in place of the nickel.

NEW YORK.

The Quad Club Welcomes the New Year.

THE UNION LEAGUE AT BANQUET.

Death of Mrs. Gibson McConnell, Following Birth of a Daughter-- January 22d Looked Forward to With Anticipation.

(From our Regular Correspondent.) Theo. L. Lounsbury's address is 228 East 56th Street, New York City.

Taking things in the order they came, the Quad Club comes for first mention, as their joviality was still in progress when "6" superseded "5" in the last decade of the present century. The event was in the nature of a "Stag," and a "Stag" is best known as excluding the gentler sex, and perhaps it was well they were not included, for crimped hair, wavy bangs, etc., would resemble seaweed at the end of the festivities, for the main sport of the evening was snowballing those who went out of their courts. Thin rubber balls that would not make a dent in bread dough were used, and harmless as they were, still those present did not exactly appreciate a fusillade of them.

(I have just turned every page of my note-book, and find several pages missing, so I'll have to be brief. By the way, the man to sit next to me in the cars coming home was "M. de Tigg," but I'll give an account all the same.)

Entering the Washington Bridge Hotel on the eve of the death of "95," I beheld our Grand Mogul standing on a soap box, a plug hat on his massive head, a red ribbon entwining it and a rosette at the side. "Around his neck was a brass chain to which was suspended the leather medal, won as "champion guesser" at the stag in 1893; beneath this was a masonic apron, inscribed on it "F. Q. C.," and a picture of a three-em quad.

What this gentleman of high feather said is not even known. He kept talking and talking until Secretary Roundsberry informed him that he was exceeding his constitutional rights. He waved his sceptre in a way that at once sent about forty times forty balls in the direction of the secretary.

Following this episode, Chairman O'Brien announced the programme, and Charley Haar, of 300 stone wt. stepped up on one of the Babbitt's boxes, and William George Jones on the other. They called it the "long and short of it." True, Mr. Haar is six feet and Mr. Jones five, but the long and short of the argument was all rot, befitting the decaying year. They were applauded, and flowers in the shape of the aforementioned balls were hurled at them, one hitting Long Jones on the upper left side of the wart on his nose and bounding off to parts unknown. (To a certain degree as I write, it is three degrees below zero--this explains how three dozen balls were brought to the place and only one dozen were in sight towards its close.) A smoking match took place between Sergeant Morris and Secretary Roundsberry, the latter winning by sixty-three seconds, according to the antediluvian horologe of Anthonius Pluvius Caappeellii. Pach was forbidden to tell any stories, and Prof. Fox was compelled to tell one in Greek. Some one said it was a pathetic story, and a few volunteered to laugh, thinking it a funny story, but when I asked the professor for a translation, it proved to be a plain every-day anecdote.

Mr. Capelli was given a story to read. It had in it 48 "ifs" and "buts," and Anthonius was to tell it without once saying "if" or "but," or either in signs, or finger-balls, or verbally. He got along very well, when the Grand Mogul asked him if he didn't say "but." "No, I didn't say 'but,'" retorted Anthonius, whereupon the balls were sent in his direction, and as one hit him on the cheek there was a beautiful contrast of colors.

The program was here interrupted by a grand spread, and a bounteous spill, and for an hour the needs of the innerman was attended to. Then attention was directed to the prizes. Charles Haar juggled home a Turkish pipe and globe; Treasurer Fox captured a Deutsch imported pipe, and P. Redington took home a fountain pen that is warranted to last for five years with reasonable usage.

At twelve o'clock, I have a faint recollection of the funnel-shaped horn that emitted a euphonic sound, and it was already '96 before I was assured that Johnny Bull's redecoats were not on this shore. After this the new gent was well remembered, and towards something o'clock the twenty-four good members of the Fanwood Quadrate Club wended their way home.

Because Pach was a member and always paid his dues it was decided to reward him with a little rest, and accordingly Douglas Ranald of Jersey, was called in to do the flashlight business.

"1896--1896." One decade!

Twenty glasses were up-lifted, and as President Frankenheim said "ten years more by ten," twenty members drank to the health and prosperity of the Union League. It was on Friday, January 3d, that the Union League dined to inaugurate the new officers of their club, as is their annual custom. And this year being the tenth anniversary unusual importance was lent to the occasion. President Frankenheim happened to be the only one of the organizers of the club, Messrs. Pfeiffer and Bothner being absent, and it was befitting that he should hold its reins at the beginning of the second decade of the existence of the club.

Bruce & Pastorrine made out a nice spread, and as they raked in their shekels thought it worth advertising in any souvenir journal gotten out by the League, but unfortunately the League have gotten out none since several years. After the dinner was sent down the twenty dinnepipes, some routine business of the club was transacted, consisting mainly of annual reports, and that of the Treasurer was especially appreciated, for the Leaguers are regular money-savers and challenge any club to put their treasury on the other end of the scales with them. The officers who were thus banqueted and honored are;

President--S. Frankenheim. 1st Vice-President--E. Souweine. 2d Vice-President--H. Kohlman. Secretary--M. Levy. Treasurer--A. C. Bachrach.

There being some epicureans among the readers of this paper, we (I) insert the menu as furnished by the Right Left Side Treasurer:

MENU. Pure Cream of Asparagus Plain Celery Boiled Chicken, Halibut, White wine sauce. Parisian Potatoes Chicken Croquettes Tomato Sauce French Peas Roast Tenderloin of Beef Lettuce Salad Roquefort Cheese Ice Cream (Napollitan) Assorted Cakes Coffee

Very nice menu, in deed, but I dare to suggest my dear friend left out "horse radish." That is the only fault to be found with the well-prepared menu.

They drank a toast or two to old '95, and a good deal to "die nueun-jahr." Some space forbids an account of their homeward journey.

Daisy Hollister, as you have best known her, has gone to her last resting place. Only a few months a bride, and a brief period a mother, she departed this life just after the most joyous season of the year. Mrs. Daisy Hollister McConnell, was the wife of Gibson McConnell, of Poughkeepsie, they having been married last summer, Friday morning, the 27th of December, Mrs. McConnell gave birth to a daughter, and was taken with convulsions and died within an hour. The funeral took place Tuesday, December 31st, at 2 P.M., and the burial was at the Poughkeepsie Rural Cemetery. The Rev. Dr. R. F. Cray officiated, and among their relatives present were Mr. Frank Maars, of Hicksville, L. I.; Mrs. Fannie Patterson, of New York and Mr. C. C. Grant.

The little girl has been baptized and named after the mother. The many friends of both Mr. and Mrs. McConnell extend their heartfelt sympathy in his hours of bereavement.

Mr. William F. Geiger and Miss Louisa Klein were married last week Thursday, and Saturday left for Wallingford, Conn., where they will make their future home. The marriage took place at St. Francis Xavier's.

J. E. O'Brien, the Texan brigand, says his parents are now at Cape Town, South Africa.

Frank A. Stryker is in town again and going about as if the world smiled gratuitously upon him.

January 22d is near at hand, all are anticipating the date, for then the Quad Club has its grand ball at the Lexington Opera House. Little need to say much, but there is going to be a grand event. Many from out of town will be present, and from New England a good sized delegation is promised. The ladies are getting out their best trousseaux, and the gentlemen booking orders with all the Goodman's in town for full-dress suits. Don't wait to read the account of the ball. Come along and see it yourself.

Ted.

Indiana will celebrate the centennial anniversary of her organization as a Territory in 1900, and proposes to have an exposition for the purpose.

Ontario, Cal., claims that it ships more lemons than any other town in the United States.

COLUMBUS.

A Masquerade On New Year's Day.

LETTER FROM AN OLD GRADUATE.

A Deserving Case For Ready Charity.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The entertainment committee for January 1st decided to have a masquerade party for the evening's enjoyment of the pupils. But a week's notice was given to prepare for the affair, hence it was not as elaborate in the way of costumes as would have been, had a longer time been given in which to prepare for the event. But notwithstanding this drawback, the display in the way of variety and comical characters was up to the average. On both sides of the house the maskers formed a procession and at 6:30 marched to the A rotunda, where couples were formed. The procession went up stairs to the B main hall, where it passed in review. The line was a pretty long one and created no end of amusement, as the different maskers pranced along, cutting all sorts of capers in keeping with the character they had adopted. The younger pupils especially seemed to be in their element.

The place of rendezvous was the girls' recreation hall. This was filled with spectators who had gathered to see the fun. The maskers made several rounds of the room and then took off their masks, and thus let every body know who was who. No masquerade would be complete without the typical Indian. There were several in full war paint. Cowboys were there, so were Irishman; Miss Columbia and Uncle Sam, George Washington, coal diggers, fat men and women. His Satanic majesty was not wanting. Among the more prominent characters were Red Riding Hood, Miss Herzog; Mother Goose, Miss McNeice; Punch and Judy, Robert Holmes and George Martin; Puritan, Bessie DeFreese; Mrs. Santa Claus, Grace Munger; Oxford Students, Misses Winton and Weedenmier; Butterfly, Miss DeLaney; Priest, C. Hayman; Queen of Night, Miss Welte; Goddess of Liberty, Miss Boyd; Columbia, Miss Ormiston; Nun, Peter Gilhooly; colored servant, Miss Feasley; Miss Campbell, Bride.

An hour was spent socially together, and then pupils were sent to bed. The day was a fine one for the opening of the new year. An extra dinner was given the pupils, in which oysters, ham, mashed potatoes were the leading articles on the bill of fare. Among the outside deaf visitors in the playground in the evening were Mrs. George Gompf and Mrs. Fred. Plant, (sisters, nee McCarty), Mrs. Minnie Powell, Jesse Carroll and Sooy Dresbach.

Mr. Willie J. Clayton, who is a graduate of Prof. Greenberger's oral school has been the guest of Mr. Ernest Zell past the week. He graduated in 1883, and then came west, getting work in Springfield, Ohio, where he remained about three years. From there he went to Harveysburg, Warren County, and has been there since, working as a farm hand for Mr. Banks Dakin. Just previous to his visit here, he had come from Mansfield and Delaware, where he called upon several deaf ladies and gentlemen. He is a good sign-maker, and one would not suppose he was a graduate of a pure oral school. He knew very little of the Fanwood Institution nor any of the pupils formerly connected with it. Asked why this was so, since the two schools were in the same town, the reply was that the rules of the Greenberger school prohibited any pupils from visiting Fanwood.

When he came to Springfield, he says he was at great disadvantage, when he met the deaf there, for he could not converse with them by signs. However, frequent intercourse with the mutes there, and his living with Mr. Dakin, soon overcame his obstacles, and he can now converse as well as the best of them. He is sorry he was not sent to a combined school. He tried to gain admission here soon after graduating in New York, but for some reason the then superintendent refused to take him in. He is well acquainted with Mr. Caton, a former blind, deaf and mute pupil of Fanwood.

Mr. Patterson, the editor of the Chronicle, received a letter the other day, which upon opening contained another addressed to Mr. Horatio Hubbell. In case Mr. Hubbell was dead, Mr. Patterson was to read the letter.

All this goes to show that the deaf after leaving school should take their Institution paper or some

other paper published in the interest of the deaf, and thus keep informed of what is going on among their class, and alma mater. Those of this generation will have no excuse if in after years, if they are ignorant of the affairs of their schools, for every one now almost has a paper in which the leading doings are chronicled each week.

We can excuse the subject of this item, for he was graduated from the Institution in 1848, at a time when printing a paper in connection with it was an unknown thing. He undoubtedly drifted west, and got lost to all his former school associates.

His name is Daniel L. Wright, and he was in school here from 1840 to 1848. He came from Huron County. We insert the letter.

MARSHFIELD, MO., DEC. 23, 1895. MR. HORATIO HUBBELL, Columbus, O.: Dear Sir:-I trust you will give this your time and attention, as it is a case of need. The person herein named, Daniel L. Wright, is in our home sick, aged and helpless. He is an old man, very indolent, sober, and a good Christian. Yet he must live; and he is entirely dependent on a niece who was left a widow seven years ago without means, and she is unable to get medicine and proper food for him at present.

I thought you might know of some ways to assist him, as he wanted me to write to you for him. He has until lately supported himself by shoemaking. He is a most worthy man, and any aid you may give him in his present helplessness will be gratefully received by him, as he is a true Christian and believes that to send this may do some good. If there was his church here (Episcopal), we could ask them; but there is none here, and as he is in the country, we cannot do much. We trust you may feel it is more blessed to give than receive. He wishes you to send him a deaf-mute report, please, and a paper. He is a great reader when well; but I fear his work is done. Very truly,

NETTIE J. BLASOR, Marshfield, Webster Co., Mo.

His case is one that demands of the deaf of Ohio immediate aid. To this end editor Patterson has started a fund. All who desire to contribute can do so by sending their money to Mr. Patterson, and he will see that it reaches the worthy person and thus succor and make happy the declining years of the old man.

The Cincinnati Anderson Club gave a ball on New Year's night. Four deaf belles of Columbus went down to lend attraction to the affair--namely, Misses Dundon, Biggam, Kuhn, and Bard. Hope none of them were caught in cupid's meshes down there, for we are not ready to part with them yet from here.

Miss Nora Patterson, after several weeks of vacation visiting friends in northern Ohio and at her own home, is back at her place in the bindery.

Mr. George W. Chase, a graduate of this school and afterwards a teacher here, and at Minnesota and Olathe, Kan., died December 13th, 1895, at Nevada, Mo. He was about fifty-six years old. Bright's disease was the main cause of his death. He leaves a wife and four daughters. The latter are all married except one. He was quite prominent among the deaf a score of years ago, but since leaving the profession as a teacher, little has been heard of him.

Christmas Day, December 25th, witnessed the marriage of Mr. Isaac Whisler and Miss Emma Konkell. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. A. Rutton, at the bride's home in La Rue, Ohio. They will make their home in Bluffton, where Mr. Whisler carries on the trade of harness maker. Both are graduates of the Ohio school.

Mr. John Leib returned from Dayton, last week, and reports having enjoyed a good time. He informed us that all the Dayton deaf now have work. Four are employed in the last works--Messrs. Bates, Shanisey, Frank Wilson and Showalter.

The Independents played a match game of basket ball New Year's night with the Y. M. C. A. club, and were beaten 16 to 1. This was owing to want of practice.

Mrs. Alice Hanson was in Columbus for a day, last week, on her way to Richmond and Evansville, Ind.

A. B. G.

No one ever thought of introducing so expensive a feature as lithographic color work in the days when the leading magazines sold for \$4.00 a year and 35 cents a copy. But times change, and the magazines change with them. It has remained for The Cosmopolitan, sold at one dollar a year, to put in an extensive lithographic plant capable of printing 320,000 pages per day (one color). The January issue presents as a frontispiece a water-color drawing by Eric Pape, illustrating the last story by Robert Louis Stevenson, which has probably never been excelled even in the pages of the finest dollar French periodicals. The cover of The Cosmopolitan is also changed, a drawing of pages length by the famous Paris artist Rossi, in lithographic colors on white paper takes the place of the manilla back with its red stripe. Hereafter the cover is to be a fresh surprise each month.

Turkey's Sultan employs 400 cooks.

England has 43,000 bicycle makers.

Rockefeller's income is \$27,000 daily.

FANWOOD.

The Second Term Under Way at Fanwood.

A NEW WAY TO ENCOURAGE PUNCTUALITY.

List of Pupils Who Were Home During the Holidays as Well as Those Who Remained Here--Notes.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The holidays are over, the teachers and pupils have returned, and the machinery of this big school, which was oiled with care during the recess, is again running on schedule time; in a word, the second term of the present school year began on Monday morning at 8.30, when Principal Currier announced the classification, which he had prepared. Promotions were, as already stated in one of my previous letters, based on the examination held last December. John Losey is the only one who has succeeded in being advanced to the Academic Grade, formerly known as the High Class. The other promotions were made according to the Grades the pupils were in. I understand that the result was very satisfactory. Very few changes were made. Three new classes were added, occasioned by the increase in the number of pupils, seventeen small boys having been transferred from the Primary Department at the Mansion House to the Academic Department in the Main building. The new classes are an additional oral class, a new aural class, and a class of beginners. Another change is that the time deducted in attendance at gymnastic drill during the second term will be from the Industrial Departments, not from the school rooms as was the case during the first term.

The following named pupils returned promptly from their holiday vacation, and are to be congratulated upon having learned the importance of punctuality:

CADETS.

Avens, J. Konkell, W. Annett, R. Kuhn, W. Aurfurt, W. Kalen, D. Barry, A. Kalberer, J. Beck, H. Krams, H. Belch, J. Lamm H. Berg, C. A. Limmer, R. Lovitch, J. Leow, O. Levy, M. Lux, F. Burke, J. Lotter, A. Bolitzer, J. Barnett, H. McVea, R. Blechner, H. Magerski, E. Birek, V. Marks, M. Chaimowitz, A. Mayer, E. Mendelsohn, H. Cohen, L. Moeslein, E. Doughty, C. Ohland, E. Duerr, A. Pape, E. Dingman, S. Pightling, C. Dyer, S. Picard, F. Dick, G. Poline, A. Renner, W. Unger, L. Ulloa, A. Rainbird, R. Elliott, M. Roth, J. Edmondson, D. Sanford, C. Fish, W. Satof, F. Fluhr, F. Seelig, J. Greenbaum, W. Smith, E. Goldstein, S. Stern, A. Griffiths, F. Schwerskin, W. Grossman, H. Schatzkin, J. Hatowsky, L. Stamm, J. Heuser, L. Schwartz, J. Holmes, H. Silverman, J. Hell, J. Toch, H. Hursan, A. Toburn, T. Haishober, A. Travers, T. Hynes, J. Unger, L. Hoone, W. Wahlstrom, C. Hurewitz, D. Winson, J. Isbell, C. Wink, F. Keiser, J. Weisberg, M. King, F. Wren, W. Kniffen, H. Zwoffe, B. Kirke, R.

GIRLS.

Acker, M. Lewis, L. Blaum, J. McCatty, E. Bredanfruh, M. Muller, B. Bredemayer, K. Moore, A. Berg, A. Mason, F. Bennett, R. Miller, E. Burdette, G. Meyer, C. Caddy, E. Narkir, G. Cheren, K. Patterson, G. Christgau, K. Peter, M. Clark, W. Peck, D. DeRouville, C. Pearce, D. Ehrlich, E. Plant, S. Fenall, L. Rubieun, G. Finnell, M. Rubieun, S. Gibbs, M. Schachter, B. Gray, E. Spahn, B. Glosque, M. Sadelisky, L. Goldstein, L. Shelly, E. Gordon, M. Schwab, M. Hoenaek, E. Smith, L. Hoffman, M. Van Valkenburgh, Hutschenreuter, Thorman, E. [C. Howe, E. [H. Wood, M.

Ireland, G. Woldferstieg, D. Jacobs, L. Wilson, T. Kugler, F. Wright, N. Kneuppel, S. Walker, K. Laughlin, F. Weshler, T. Little, A. Zeblow, S.

The pupils who remained at the Institution during the holidays, and enjoyed themselves thoroughly were:

CADETS.

Bachman, E. Lane, W. Benson, I. Lawton, R. Calwell, W. Losey, J. Cole, C. McFarlane, R. Crosby, W. McAllister, S. Carley, F. Meyer, D. Dalto, M. Muench, H. Dickenson, T. Fickerson, T. Dornblut, B. Neder, P. Dornblut, B. Plapinger, Hy. Plapinger, Her. Plapinger, M. Fink, W. Robinson, S. Foland, O. Rappholdt, E. Girsch, F. Scheinhold, H. Goldwater, B. Silvermond, B. Hefferman, W. Smith, O. D. Hutton, S. Spells, W. Lutzerdo, A. Smith, T. Jackson, R. Tanzas, A. Knipe, A. Tompeto, S. Knipe, W. Van Alstyne, R.

GIRLS.

Blackman, K. Judge, A. Bucher, I. Lee, J. Bull, A. Lewis, C. Cantine, M. McKeown, S. Comley, H. Norton, E. Curei, F. Neder, A. Cole, A. Ogle, K. Edwards, E. Palmieri, C. Fineh, E. Tanzas, M. Freeman, S. Walker, M. Forrest, M. Wilson, E. Howard, B.

Principal Currier seems bound to break the habit which the pupils have formed in returning late to school when given leave of absence. Be it known, the boys at Fanwood now are called Cadets, and there fifteen to be chosen as officers, who are granted certain privileges not accorded to the other pupils. For this, good conduct, as well as assistance in various ways, is requested of the cadet officers. To be a cadet officer is considered an honor. Before the holiday recess, Principal Currier requested all who went home to return promptly on the 4th. Failure to conform with the rule, which is essential to the discipline and progress of the school, punishment must be expected. Among those who did not return promptly on the 4th, was a cadet officer. Monday morning, in the chapel before all the teachers and pupils, this cadet officer was relieved of his office and reduced to the rank as the other cadets. To be promoted to a cadet officer is indeed an honor, but to be deprived of the same is--well, if any of the graduates of this school were in his place they would know what it is--it can better be imagined how he felt. This example seems to have been felt by the boys more than any thing, and no doubt in the future the pupils will be more prompt in their return. The habit is not to be allowed, and Principal Currier says it is the beginning in enforcing this rule.

Miss Ida Montgomery paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. George H. Pearce, at their hotel in this city, on the 3d inst. Mr. and Mrs. Pearce will soon visit friends in New Jersey, after which they will return to this city. It is not known how long they intend to stay. They seemed highly pleased with Fanwood when here last week.

NOTES.

The Institution Telephone number has been changed. The old number was "787 Harlem, the new number is "High Bridge 10." Parties who may have occasion to call up Fanwood at the Central office should remember this.

Rev. Dr. Charles A. Stoddard, chief editor of the New York Observer and First Vice-President of the Institution, and Mr. Wm. V. Hoffman, members of the Visiting Committee, were at the Institution on the 6th inst.

Mr. Clarence Allen, an athlete of some repute, who aspires for a post of Physical Director in gymnastics, is, with permission of the Directors, taking instruction under Mr. Cook, our Physical Director.

On New Year Eve--December 31st--Prof. William G. Jones read the story of "Jim the Penman," in the girls' study room, where the cadets were also assembled.

Mr. Romeo Wilcox, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, is now learning the jewelry business, at a wholesale house in Maiden Lane, this city.

Matron Wilcox and her youngest son, Romeo Wilcox, were at New Haven, Conn., on New Year's. They returned on the 3d.

Two new pupils were enrolled on Monday. They are Charles P. Tut-hill, of Suffolk County, and Louis Davis, of Kings County.

Cold weather and the "beautiful snow" at last are here. And Prophet John says: "I told you so."

A. QUAD.

PHILADELPHIA.

New Year's Brings Sor-row

THE CLUB RECEIVES VISITORS.

Mr. Loew to Live in Quakerdom--The National Convention June 23-27.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

With the incoming of this New Year, many of us were happy, while some of us were suddenly and unexpectedly made sad. Mr. Wm. G. Harrison has been for a week, and is still very ill with pneumonia; and Mr. John Pollock, a deaf-mute living in Frankford, lost his mother by death on that day. Mrs. Pollock, having suffered for over two years, died on the 1st inst., in her 56th year, and her remains were buried privately, last Saturday afternoon.

As All Souls' Club did not open its doors to visitors on New Year's Day. It welcomed all visitors and non-members to spend an enjoyable evening with its members, the next evening. The club room was almost overcrowded with those who never enjoyed the privilege of membership. President Lipsett called the meeting to order, and games of forfeits were played. Every one voted the entertainment very successful, under the management of the Social Committee, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Delp and Miss Corn Ford.

Albert Schreiner, of Pittsburg, Pa., and Mr. Kline, of Lewistown, Pa., went home last Saturday.

We were very much pleased to hear that Mr. and Mrs. Loew, of Chicago, have decided to live permanently with us here. Mr. Loew was at All Souls' Club, last Thursday evening, and he and his better half (nee Miss Sonneborn) were at the church yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett took their two children by train to Lansdowne, Pa., last Wednesday afternoon, where they walked to the cozy cottage which Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Durian and children are occupying, and found them in a happy, healthy condition and living in a very nice house with a very large truck garden and a poultry house. Every room in the house is painted in different colors with beautiful frescoes. After an hour, Mr. Joseph Dorner appeared, and all spent the afternoon and evening very pleasantly. Before the supper Messrs. Durian, Dorner and Lipsett viewed the pretty town of Lansdowne.

Mr. Dorner went home at seven o'clock. At eight o'clock, Mr. Lipsett hired a hack to go to the depot. He handed fifty cents to the driver, who started to go. As the correct charge was only twenty-five cents, Mr. Lipsett grabbed him and made him fork over the change.

Mrs. Wm. F. Durian came from Lansdowne, in spite of the awfully cold weather, yesterday morning, and had dinner with "Yours Truly," and then went to visit Mr. and Mrs. Spencer M. Hannold.

The Holy Communion was observed by the members of All Souls' Church yesterday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Kochler officiating.

Mr. Robert M. Ziegler, chairman of the Local Committee of Arrangements of the coming National Convention, notified your correspondent that he heard from Mr. Veditz that the convention will meet here from June 23d to 27th, and has secured the most handsome hall in this country for the convention to meet in. He is offered by the most aristocratic hotel, very cheap rates.

The lady members of All Souls' Working People's Club have decided to have the play, entitled "The Merchant of Venice," enacted in a large hall on Ridge Avenue, near 29th Street, sometime in February, for the benefit of their club. Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett was chosen as manager and prompter.

We were sorry to hear that Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Leedom, of Weldon, Pa., lost their ten-year old daughter, Martha, by death, on the 24th ult.

Charming Miss Hertfelder was highly flattered by her stern and fair friends giving her surprise party, last Saturday evening. She received numerous gifts.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., Jan. 6, '96.

DON'T SNUB

Don't snub a boy because of physical disability. Milton was blind, and was also deaf.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses a humble trade. The author of "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

PORTLAND SCHOOL.

THE NEW DORMITORY JUST COMPLETED.

From the Portland, Me., Advertiser.

The new dormitory of the Portland School for the Deaf will be open for public inspection next Saturday from 10 A.M. to 4 P.M. The building is now entirely completed and the furniture has been put in during the past few days. The children will arrive back from their Christmas vacation Saturday and on Monday the regular sessions of the school will begin. There will be no other recess until the middle of June, when the pupils will be sent home for the summer.

In March, 1894, Miss E. R. Taylor, from the Mt. Airy Institution for the Deaf in Pennsylvania, took charge of the school which up to that time had been conducted on the pure oral method, so called, in which, it was intended to give all the instruction by word of mouth. When Miss Taylor took charge, the Portland school committee dropped the oral method and adopted the Combined system, in which signs and finger spelling are used; no less attention being paid to teaching articulation but the stress being laid on improving the language of the children and giving them an adequate education, instead of devoting the larger part of the time to speech culture.

Under the new system and the vigorous management of Miss Taylor, the school has wonderfully prospered. When Miss Taylor came here the school numbered about 35 pupils. In less than a year the size of the school has almost doubled. There are now 65 pupils, all but ten of them from cities and towns outside of Portland, some of the children coming from the farthest parts of the State. The combined system is having an effect on the children themselves that is little short of remarkable. Visitors to the school say they can see a change in the faces of the pupils, which now shine with added intelligence. Some of the older pupils testify, of their own accord, to the ease with which they now learn, compared with their former slow progress. The school being thus prosperous, it was fitting that new facilities for doing good should be given it, in the shape of a dormitory, affording a home for the boys and girls, who up to the present time have boarded in different parts of the city.

Miss Taylor from the first urged that steps be taken to procure money to build a dormitory, and she was so earnest that Governor Cleaves, Mayor Baxter, members of the school committee of Portland and others interested themselves in the matter. The result was an appropriation of \$16,000 by the last legislature and with that money the dormitory which now stands ready for use has been bought and furnished.

The building has a substantial look outside and in connection with the adjacent school house goes to make up a plant which represents perhaps \$30,000 or more. The mansion house which was purchased for the purpose has been about doubled in size by the new addition which was begun soon after the school closed last summer. The brick work of the new part has been painted to conform to the color of the original building. The grounds have not yet been put in shape, but will be early in the spring.

The visitor as he steps into the front hall next Saturday, will be pleased at the neat Brussels carpet and the oak hall furniture.

On the left is the reception room, with a carpet like that in the hall and pretty wicker furniture. Adjoining the reception room is the office of the principal, carpeted and containing an oak roll top desk and book case with glass doors.

On the other side of the hall is the reading and sitting room for the boys. This is furnished with a number of large tables and chairs and the floor is covered with linoleum. In the rear of this room are two other smaller rooms, also for the use of the boys. One of them contains lockers, where the larger pupils will keep their coats, hats, etc., each having a key and a separate locker.

All these rooms are in the old part of the house. Passing into the new portion, the visitor will find himself in the hall, which extends across the building, having a door in each end. Here are marble set bowls, where the pupils can wash, when they come from school and are ready for dinner. The kitchen and dining room occupy the rest of the new part. The kitchen is fitted with a large, substantial French range, amply able to do the work for so large a family. There are racks for the cooking utensils, a sink arranged for washing dishes, large pantry and store room, also a rear hall and door, where groceries are to be delivered. The kitchen ware is bright and new and there seems to be a multitude of pots, pans, jars and everything else that a good housewife can think of. The dining room is furnished with tables of moderate length and will easily accommodate seventy-five pupils. There is also a teachers' dining room across the corridor, in which are a plain but pretty oak

dining set, table, sideboard and chairs.

On the second floor, in the front, will be found Miss Taylor's room and in the rear a good-sized sewing room. On the other side of the corridor, the girls have a sitting room and back of that is the matron's room, comfortably furnished. Adjoining the matron's room is a little apartment, containing a cot bed, where any one of the small children, who may be taken sick at night may be placed directly under the care of the matron.

The sleeping rooms for the smaller girls and the smaller boys are this floor, and on the third floor are exactly similar rooms, to be occupied respectively by the larger boys and larger girls. The boys' side is at night entirely separate from the girls' side. The four sleeping apartments are each furnished with fourteen small iron bedsteads, with new mattresses, sheets and blankets, of excellent quality. Each bedstead is placed in a little alcove by itself, having hooks and a shelf, so that each pupil has in effect a separate room. Adjoining each of the four large sleeping rooms is a small room to be occupied by a supervisor, who will have charge of the children at night. Connected with each of the four sleeping rooms, there are wash bowls, closets and two bath tubs, giving ample and eminently satisfactory sanitary accommodations.

On the third floor in the old part, are more sleeping rooms, three of them for the use of the teachers and others to be occupied by the help.

On this floor too will be seen a good sized room to be used as a hospital, in case of prolonged sickness of any of the children. A large and comfortable room, containing eight small beds is called the nursery, for here the youngest boys will sleep, little fellows five or six years old.

The building is heated by steam from a boiler in the basement and lighted by gas.

The basement also contains a laundry, where the washing for the whole school will be done.

The teachers who will live in the dormitory are Miss Taylor, the principal, Miss Plympton, Miss Divine and Miss Draper.

The other teachers, Miss Harris, Miss Estabrook, Miss Armstrong and Miss Patrick, also the two young ladies in training, Miss Robinson and Miss Farley, will live at their homes.

The matron is Mrs. Julia G. Laugh-ton.

There will be a cook, laundress, maid and two supervisors, also a man to take care of the dormitory and schoolhouse, run the boilers, &c.

The dormitory has been built and furnished under the supervision of Hon. E. Dudley Freeman, of the governor's council, and great credit is due to him for the excellent taste judgment he has shown.

Ram's Horn Blasts.

Faultless people have few friends. The bearer of good news always has a sweet voice.

One of the best helps towards heaven is a good mother.

Wherever God's will is law, nothing but purity can exist.

Many a supposed gaint has turned out to be only a shadow.

We have all blamed Adam for falling, but God never has.

Everything good lost in this world will be found in heaven.

Love never has to be watched to see that it does honest work.

Let flowers bloom all the year round, and the bees will quit work.

The greater the house built on the sand, the greater will be the loss.

When our hearts refuse to pray as Christ teaches, he is no longer our Lord.

Do right yourself, and you will help some other man to behave himself.

The poorest people in the world are those who try to keep all they get.

The devil fears no man's profession when it is higher than his practice.

Make home like heaven, and you will make the children want to go there.

Every trial God permits us to have is to teach us something new about Christ.

Prove that there is no devil, and every man in the world will be your friend.

As soon as we begin to have peace with God, we begin to have war with self.

The man whose heart is set on things perishable, loses all when they perish.

As long as love has a drop of blood left, it has something it is willing to give up.

The better a man is pleased himself, the better the devil is pleased with him.

The devil will get a hard blow in the face, on the day woman is given the ballot.

We are given time in which to do things, and eternity in which to answer for them.

THE

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

FOR 1896

WILL CONTAIN:

All the News

The latest News

The Most Reliable Information

The Most Solid and Progressive ideas and opinions

ABOUT DEAF-MUTES



Subscribe for it

Only One Dollar a Year

Post Office Address:

Station M, New York City

THE DEAF-MUTE'S FRIEND.

I consider that the most charitable of acts is the granting of personal interviews to those who ask them, and the answering of all letters. People are so much taken up with the generalities of life, so prone to exercise their charitable impulses in organizations, that they shun all contact with individual pilgrims and sojourners in life's mysterious journey. As people amass wealth and reach prominent positions in society, they make it more difficult for callers to have personal interviews with them. Of course some system must be adopted to guard against allotting of an unreasonable portion of time to dealing with individuals, but at the present day the tendency is in the opposite direction. Instead of meditating too much upon the recognition of friends in the future state, it will be more Christlike to form personal friendship with all who providently meet us, whether they be poor or rich. We cannot always give money or clothing to those who are needy, but we can encourage the weary and disheartened by kind words, and if we try, we can get them situations in which they can earn their daily bread. The women and the men who lovingly, conscientiously and perseveringly extend helping hands in personal communications with their fellow comrades in the battle of life, will experience the greatest amount of earthly happiness, and be prepared to breathe the atmosphere of perfect love in Paradise, and at last to enter into the glories of Heaven for the sake of our compassionate Saviour, Jesus Christ.

THOMAS GALLAUDET.

A boy who is always neatly and well dressed will have more self-respect, and command more respect from others.



For information and free handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

Photos

I am prepared to make flashlight pictures of Private interiors, Birth day Parties, Balls, and other work, either

BY DAY OR BY NIGHT

Don't give your orders to Rats and Amateurs. I am an experienced man, and at your service.

Ranald Douglas, Livingston, N. J.

New York parties can leave their orders with Mr. A. Capelli, School for the Deaf, Station M, New York City.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is the best paper for deaf-mutes. It contains all the news about the Deaf. Now is the time to subscribe, only \$1 a year--52 weeks.

Moss Engraving Co.

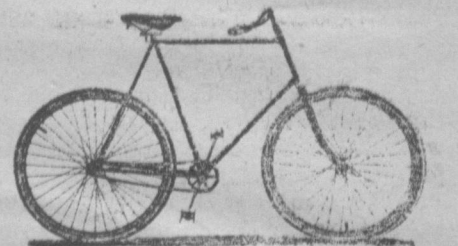
Puck Building
Engraving
Printing
Electrotyping
NEW YORK

FINE HALF TONE WORK A SPECIALTY

Composition
AND HIGH GRADE OF
Press Work

AT VERY REASONABLE RATES

"STANDARD"



THE NATION'S PRIDE

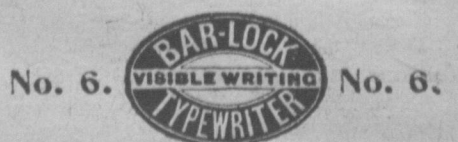
Buy the best and save your money in the way of repairs, &c. This bicycle weighs only 22 lbs., and will carry over 200 lbs. Warranted.

PRICE \$55 FOR MODEL 40. We sell on the installment terms, \$20 AND \$2 PER WEEK

Discount for cash. Write for particulars. Catalogue free on application. Don't miss our bargains, or you'll regret it.

Manufactured by

THE GEO. HASBROUCK CO
153 West 23d Street,
NEW YORK CITY.
Agents wanted in unoccupied territories.



FIVE CARDINAL POINTS:

VISIBLE WRITING,
AUTOMATIC ACTIONS,
PERFECT ALIGNMENT,
EASE OF OPERATION,
DURABILITY.

Send for Catalogue.

THE COLUMBIA
Type Writer M'fg Co.,
1227 Market Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Job Printing

of every description, Neatly Executed and at Reasonable Rates. Prompt Delivery Guaranteed.

Theo. I. Lounsbury,
Job Printer.
228 E. 59 St.
New York.

50 Visiting Cards, good card, 35 cents.
100 " " Engravers card, 35 cents.
100 " " 50 cents.

With or without the Manual Alphabet.

DON'T MISS

THE BALL

OF THE

Fanwood Quad Club

AT THE

LEXINGTON OPERA HOUSE

155 East 58th Street, near 3d Ave.

Wednesday, January 22, '96

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

WM. G. JONES, Chairman; I. W. TYLER, W. W. THOMAS.